

# The Western Democrat.

WM. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
Terms of Subscription—Three Dollars, in advance.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1867.

SIXTEENTH VOLUME—NUMBER 790.

## THE Western Democrat

PUBLISHED BY  
WILLIAM J. YATES, Editor and Proprietor.  
TERMS—Three Dollars per annum in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—For one square of ten lines or less \$1 will be charged for each insertion, unless kept in for over one month. Notices of marriages and deaths published gratis. Obituary notices of over five lines in length charged for at advertising rates.

**Mrs. L. A. NORRYCE**  
Would kindly solicit the patronage of the citizens of Charlotte, and inform them that she is now prepared to do all kinds of

**Needle Work.**  
Plain, Ornamental and Fancy.  
Gents and Ladies underclothing beautifully made. Mrs. N. is compelled to make her support by her Needle and close industry.

Feeling truly grateful for the great kindness shown by the community of Charlotte for the past year she has been here, she would beg a continuance of the same. She can be found in the new house next to Mr. Allen Cruse's residence.

**NEW SYSTEM OF CUTTING AND FITTING.**  
Three afternoons in each week will be devoted to teaching little girls Ornamental, Fancy Embroidery, Braiding, and all kinds of Needle Work.  
July 22, 1867.

**Charlotte Female Institute,**  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

The present session opened on Tuesday the 1st of October, and will continue until 30th June, 1868.

**OFFICERS AND INSTRUCTORS:**  
Rev. R. Burwell, Principal and Instructor in Mental and Moral Philosophy and Mathematics.  
Jno. B. Burwell, A. M., Chemistry, Natural Philosophy and Ancient Languages.

Mrs. M. A. Burwell, English branches and Superintendent Social duties.  
Prof. A. Baumann, Vocal and Instrumental Music.  
Prof. R. E. Figue, Drawing, Painting and Modern Languages.

Miss Mary Batte, English Branches and French.  
Miss Sally C. White, English Branches.  
Miss Mary F. Penick, Music on Piano and Guitar.  
Miss Ella R. Carson, Music on Piano.  
Terms as heretofore. For Circular and Catalogue containing full particulars address.

Rev. R. BURWELL & SON,  
Charlotte, N. C.  
September 23, 1867.

## Medical Card.

DRS. GIBBON & McCOMBS, having associated themselves in the practice of Medicine and Surgery, respectfully tender their professional services to the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country.

From a large experience in private as well as Field and Hospital practice, they feel justified in proposing to pay special attention to the practice of Surgery in all its branches.

Office in Granite Row, up stairs, opposite the Mansion House.  
Dec 11, 1865.

**MILLER & BLACK,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**Groceries, Provisions & Produce,**  
AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
Trade Street, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Have now in Store and will keep constantly on hand a full and select stock of the above articles for sale to which they respectfully invite the attention of their friends and the public generally.

R. M. MILLER. W. J. BLACK.  
September 23, 1867.

## English Blue Stone.

A fresh supply of this fine article for sale low at SCARR'S DRUG STORE.

**Congress and Kissingen Waters,**  
For sale at SCARR'S DRUG STORE.

25¢ Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Combs and various articles of Perfumery, fresh supply, just received at SCARR'S DRUG STORE.  
September 9, 1867.

## COOKING STOVES,

OF THE NEATEST AND MOST SUPERIOR PATTERNS.

D. H. BYERLY, Springs Building, Charlotte, N. C., has for sale "Spear's Anti-Dust Cooking Stoves," which, for every variety of cooking and great economy in fuel, cannot be surpassed by any Stove heretofore used.

Everybody who has used one of these Stoves testify that, for convenience in cooking, durability and cleanliness, they are far preferable to all other patterns. Call and see them.

D. H. BYERLY has also on hand a good assortment of Tin, Japan and Sheet-Iron Ware—such articles as are necessary for house keeping.

TIN-WARE made to order at short notice on reasonable terms.

REPAIRING promptly executed.  
D. H. BYERLY,  
Springs Building, Charlotte, N. C.

March 25, 1867.

## H. M. PHELPS.

"Home, Sweet Home!"  
There's no place like Home!"

I am happy to inform my old friends of Charlotte and the surrounding country, that I have again returned and resumed my old business among them, and am fully prepared to offer them the

**Cheapest Stock of Goods**

To be found at any other establishment in the City. Having recently lived in the Northern States, and with my old experience in the purchase of Goods, I am not prepared to say I will sell "below cost" or at a reduction on the original cost, or "at and below New York prices," but that I will sell as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other House, and at a small profit. As my stock was purchased for Cash, consequently I can afford to dispose of articles at a slight advance.

I have now in Store, and am constantly receiving, a choice assortment of

**Dry Goods,**

Ladies' Trimmings of the latest styles, Linen Table Damask, Linen Diaper, and all kinds of Flannels, Calicoes, brown and bleached Sheetings, black and colored Apocates, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, &c., &c.

H. M. PHELPS,  
March 11, 1867. Opposite the Court House.

**GROVER & BAKER'S**  
Premium Sewing Machines,  
455 Broadway, NEW YORK.

For sale by BREM, BROWN & CO.,  
Sept. 30, 1867. 3mdp Charlotte.

## Mill Stones for Sale.

Two pair French Burrs 34 feet, and one pair Corn Stones 4 feet diameter.

Also a lot of Mill Gearing. For sale at  
ROCK ISLAND WOOLEN MILLS,  
Sept. 30, 1867. 1m Charlotte, N. C.

## South Carolina.

The Columbia (S. C.) Chronicle says that South Carolina has been bankrupted by the bayonet—not a dollar in the Treasury—and General Canby has ordered the collection of all taxes to be stopped, except so far as relates to taxes due to the Federal Government. The following is the official order:

HEADQUARTERS 2d MILITARY DISTRICT,  
Charlotte, S. C., Oct. 2, 1867.  
Special Orders No. 168.

VIII. The Treasurer of the State of South Carolina is hereby directed to pay all amounts approved at these Headquarters, for salaries and expenditures incurred in maintaining the quarantine on the coast of South Carolina, established by General Orders No. 3. Headquarters Second Military District, current series, out of any funds remaining unexpended in the treasury at the time of the presentation thereof; and if there be not sufficient funds at that time for that purpose, the payment shall be made out of the first funds that shall be received in the treasury thereafter.

The amounts so expended will be charged against the appropriation made by the Legislature of South Carolina in December, 1865, for the Military Academy at Charleston, and the appropriation made by the Legislature aforesaid in December, 1866, for testing the constitutionality and validity of the Acts of Congress, by which the lands in Saint Helena and part of St. Luke's Parish have been sold, as directed in Special Orders No. 135, paragraph 11, current series, from these Headquarters.

By command of Bvt Maj Gen Ed R S CANBY.  
LOUIS V. CAZIARC, Aid-de-Camp.

## HOTEL FOR RENT.

On Wednesday, the 6th day of November next, I will rent on the premises, in Charlotte, N. C., to the highest bidder, for three years from the first of December, the well known Charlotte Hotel, so long kept by Maj. J. B. Kerr.

Charlotte is a prosperous and rapidly growing city, with but one Hotel in the business part of it. For many years two Hotels were well sustained, until one man became lessee of both.

The public convenience and business interests of the city imperatively require that this House shall be re-opened. The rents to be paid quarterly, and secured by bond and security.

F. S. DEWOLFE,  
Adm'r of J. B. Kerr, dec'd.  
Sept. 23, 1867.

## C. M. Query's New Store.

**FALL AND WINTER GOODS.**

A new stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now in Store for sale at reasonable prices.

Ladies Dress Goods, Bonnets, Trimmings, &c., of all descriptions, in large quantities.

Shoes, Hoop Skirts, Gloves, Yankee Notions, and Fancy Goods, in great variety.

**Millinery.**

MRS. QUERY would inform her friends that she has spared no pains in selecting her stock of Millinery and Trimmings, and having had a long experience in the business feels satisfied that she can please all who will favor her with a call.

Bonnets and Hats made and trimmed to order, on the most reasonable terms and shortest notice.

Dresses Cut, Fitted, Trimmed and made on reasonable terms and at short notice.

Our terms are strictly Cash. Our motto is, small profit, and daily dealing to all.

October 14, 1867.

## Groceries and Confectioneries.

**NISBET & MAXWELL**

Are now receiving and have in Store a large and well selected stock of Groceries, Confectioneries and Notions, to which we invite the attention of our friends and the public generally. Thanking them for their very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, we hope by strict personal attention to business to merit a continued share of the same.

Call and examine our goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as we are determined to sell goods in our line as cheap as any other house in the city. Country Merchants will find it to their interest to examine our Stock.

Sept. 16, 1867. NISBET & MAXWELL.

**Sugar, Coffee and Molasses,**

A full Stock of all grades, for sale at NISBET & MAXWELL'S.

**Sole Leather.**

1,000 pounds good Sole Leather for sale at NISBET & MAXWELL'S.

**Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars,**

Of the best brands, for sale at NISBET & MAXWELL'S.

**Pipes.**

A large assortment of common and fancy Pipes, for sale at NISBET & MAXWELL'S.

**Soap.**

A large lot of Toilet and Bar Soap, for sale at NISBET & MAXWELL'S.

**Toys and Yankee Notions,**

A large assortment, for sale at NISBET & MAXWELL'S.

**Gold Bullion.**

Peculiar facilities enable us to purchase Bullion at highest rates.

CITY BANK OF CHARLOTTE, Trade Street.

**Exchange on New York.**

Drafts on New York and other Northern cities furnished at par by

CITY BANK OF CHARLOTTE, Trade Street.

**Bank Notes.**

The highest prices paid for North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Virginia Bank Notes at

CITY BANK OF CHARLOTTE, Trade Street.

**Six per cent Interest.**

Deposits received subject to sight checks and six per cent interest allowed at

CITY BANK OF CHARLOTTE, Trade Street.

**Specie.**

Gold and Silver Coin, Bonds, Stocks, Government Securities and Mutilated Notes of all kinds, bought on liberal terms at

CITY BANK OF CHARLOTTE, Trade Street.

**ROBERT P. WARING,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Office, 3 doors West of Dewey's Bank, and opposite Carson's new store.  
September 2, 1867.

## Young Man Hugged Against his Will.

A most ludicrous scene transpired in a place not a thousand miles from the city of Louisville, one night last week, though a little annoying to the parties immediately concerned, was yet so innocent and funny that we cannot refrain from giving the general outlines as follows, suppressing names, of course:

Two sprightly and beautiful young ladies were visiting their cousin, another sprightly and beautiful young lady, who like her guests, was of that happy age which turns everything into fun and merriment. If the truth were told, we fear we should have to record the fact that these three misses were just a little fast. They were fond of practical jokes, and were continually playing all sorts of pranks with each other. All three occupied a room on the ground floor, and huddled up together in one bed.

Two of the young ladies attended a party on the night in question, and did not get home until half-past twelve o'clock at night. As it was late they concluded not to disturb the household, so they quietly stepped into their room through the low open window.

About half an hour after they had left for the party, a young minister called at the house, where they were staying and craved a night's lodging, which, of course, was cheerfully granted. As ministers always have the best of everything, the old lady put him in the best room, and the young lady (Fannie) who had not gone to the party, was entrusted with the duty of sitting up for the absent ones, and of informing them of the change of rooms. She took up her post in the parlor, and as the night was sultry, sleep overcame her, and she departed on an excursion to the land of dreams.

We will now turn to the young ladies who had gone into their room through the window. By the dim lights of the moon-beams as they struggled through the curtains, the young ladies were unable to descry the outline of Fannie (as they supposed) ensconced in the middle of the bed. They saw more, to-wit: a pair of boots. The truth flashed upon them at once. They saw it all. Fannie had set the boots in the room to give them a good scare. They put their heads together and determined to turn the tables upon her. Silently they disrobed and as stealthily as cats they took their position on each side of the unconscious parson, and laughing and screaming, "Oh, what a man! Oh, what a man!" they gave the poor bewildered minister such a promiscuous hugging and tussling as few persons are able to brag of in the course of a lifetime.

The noise of this proceeding awoke the old lady, who was sleeping in an adjoining room. She comprehended the situation in a moment, and rushed to the room; she opened the door and exclaimed: "Oh Lordy, gals, is a man; it is a man sure enough!"

There was one prolonged, consolidated scream; a flash of muslin through the door, and all was over.

The best of the joke is, that the minister took the whole thing in earnest. He would listen to no apologies the old lady could make for the girls. He would hear no excuse, but he solemnly folded his clerical robes around him and silently stole away.—Louisville (Ky.) Courier.

## The Way it Works.

The Bedford (Pa.) Gazette thus illustrates the working of the law forcing negroes into the cars with white men:

"A friend of ours relates that as he was traveling from Philadelphia to Huntingdon, a few nights ago, he took a berth in a sleeping car, and when about retiring, his attention was attracted by loud talking and scuffling on the platform of the car. The ticket agent had refused to sell the darkey a ticket, and the colored gentleman was trying to force his way into the car without the requisite piece of stamped pasteboard. A policeman came up, however, and settled the business by telling the ticket agent that, under the law, if he refused to sell the negro a berth ticket on account of color, he would be amenable to a fine of five hundred dollars and subject to pay a like sum to the negro upon action for debt. This had the desired effect, and the African was banded the coveted ticket. It so happened, however, that but one berth was vacant, and that was half of a double berth occupied by a white man. The negro divested himself of hat, boots, coat and vest, and proceeded to appropriate his half of the double berth. White man, who had been dozing, turned around, looked at the new comer, rubbed his eyes, looked again, and then came such a kicking, tumbling, sprawling, and mixture of white and black generally, as would have done any amalgamationist's heart good. About this time the conductor appeared upon the scene, and the result was that the negro, with ticket in hand, tumbled into bed, whilst the white man, growling anathemas at the party he himself had helped to place into power, doggedly put on his clothes and went forward to sit with wrenched back and cramped legs in the passenger car, ruminating on the beauties of Radical legislation."

Ex-PRESIDENT PIERCE.—Franklin Pierce was serenaded at Concord, N. H., on the 9th inst., and in his speech said in reference to late Northern elections:

"I warn my friends, to note the fact that these triumphs, whatever they may be, are no party triumphs. The people have risen in their majesty with a consciousness of their power, and, disregarding party lines and party aspirations, have been silently considering what belongs to them, their children and their country."

I think the great battle has been fought and won! If the results are significant in nothing else, they are in this: that the white race—our race,—the German, Italian, French, Irish, Scotch and Anglo Saxon,—are still to be the controlling power in this Continent!"

A clerical writer says: "I have noticed that where newspapers are taken by a family, the children are always intelligent." And he never told a plainer truth, if he has been preaching an hundred years. Anything in the world that encourages a child to read is invaluable as a part of his education, provided it be decent reading. Newspapers do often excite, by the variety they contain. Therefore if you would promote the intelligence of your child, take newspapers."

## Some Passages in the Life of a Brigadier General.

I am in possession of what the world generally considers the highest favors of fortune. I have risen to a distinguished rank in my profession; my wealth is more than commensurate with my desires; my friends, I may say without presumption, are zealously attached to me; and all these blessings are enhanced by the enjoyment of uninterrupted good health. Reputation and an honorary addition to my name are the rewards of my achievements. But alas! there is always something to mar our enjoyments—"some fatal remembrance, some sorrow that throws its bleak shade alike over our joys and our woes"—and by one overwhelming evil all my blessings are rendered of no avail. When I look round me, and see my fields rich with harvests, my lawns green with verdure, and remember that they were acquired from a generous and grateful country, a pang shoots through my heart, and I feel, with the writhings of humiliation and remorse, that I have not deserved this favor; that I have raised myself by a life of hypocrisy; and, in short, that these honors and riches, which were heaped upon me as the rewards of my bravery and resolution, have been bestowed upon a coward. Yes, one of the most nerveless and pusillanimous of human beings.

My youth was the most miserable period of my existence. My unresisting and easily intimidated character made me the slave of any one who chose to domineer over me. Many consultations were held as to my future destination. My father, a good, easy man, spoke in favor of the church; but my mother, who was a woman of spirit, and whose father had been an officer of considerable reputation, would hear of no other profession for me but the army. Their difference of opinion produced the result which might naturally have been expected, namely, complete submission on the part of my father; and at last it was decided that their only hope should gain everlasting laurels as a soldier. This resolution took me entirely by surprise. My dreams at night were of nothing but wounds and blood. At length I found myself appointed to a lieutenancy in a regiment of infantry; and my fears, as the day of my departure approached, amounted to agony. The trepidation of my mind on the discharge of a pistol it is impossible to describe.

The day fixed for my joining the regiment at last came on, and my courage was, if possible, diminished by every hour that passed. The introduction to my brother officers it is useless to describe. Most of them were young and inexperienced like myself; but, unlike me, they were all filled to overflowing with enthusiasm for the service and anticipations of future glory.

As the town of—, at which we were stationed, is situated on a river, many parties were of course formed for boating; and, when the weather grew warm, for bathing also. I have always had a horror of the water; but as I was aware that accidents might occur, however carefully guarded against, I lost no time in providing myself with a sustaining belt. In spite, however, of this precaution—and I was assured it was amply sufficient to support even two men in the water—I most sedulously avoided joining my messmates in any of their excursions. One day, when I was walking quietly by the side of the river, I came on a branch of the stream, forming a large water-tank through the field; and over this, which was of considerable width, a plank laid across acted as a bridge. As I was carefully stepping along this rickety pathway, I was arrested by the shouts of my regimental friends, who were amusing themselves, as the day was oppressively warm, by bathing in the water. I was looking down at the plank, and watching their motions for some time, and I could not help envying them their courage in trusting themselves so carelessly as they did in the very deepest part of the stream. Not for all the wealth of California could I have prevailed on myself (guarded as I was with the sustaining belt, which I constantly wore) to have done the same. There was horror in the very thought; and I was going to continue my walk across the ditch, and retire from so dangerous a vicinity, when I was thrilled by a cry of agony from the water beneath where I stood. I looked down, and in the very mouth of the ditch which I have spoken, I saw Tom Wilson, the liveliest and kindest-hearted of our set, evidently under the edges at the side, in order to come up to me by surprise; but unluckily, on arriving almost under the bridge, he was seized with the greatest despair. "Save me, save me!" he cried in an agony—"Oh! save me!" and sunk below the water apparently quite exhausted. A thousand thoughts rushed into my brain; I saw his head and pale brow, after coming up for a moment to go down a second time; a dimness fell upon my eyes, a faintness came over my spirit, and, in the intensity of my apprehension, I lost my balance, and fell into the hole where my poor friend was struggling. A little recalled to my recollection by the plunge, I grasped convulsively at the nearest object, and, supported by my belt, I made directly for the bank. Instinctively I clambered up the bank, still clinging the object I had seized in the water. I just saw it was the arm of poor Wilson, and that I had saved him! when again my terrors overcame me, and I fainted.

When I recovered my senses, I was saluted with shouts of "Bravo, bravo!" Slowly I opened my eyes, and found myself surrounded by my friends; Wilson was still chafing my temples, and calling me his deliverer, and pouring forth the most profuse expressions of his gratitude. Though still shuddering at my narrow escape, I expressed in a few words my happiness at having been the instrument of his preservation; but I told him at the same time, with truth, that my exertions had scarcely been voluntary, and that as I was quite unable to swim, it was only overpowering necessity which obliged me to plunge into the river. The fame of this exploit soon spread through the somewhat contracted circle of the town of—; my total ignorance of swimming enhanced the merit of my heroic contempt of danger, and for a week or two I was quite the lion of the parties in the neighborhood.

I was now considered among my friends a person whose courage was only equalled by his modesty; and an idea began to be spread that I was so reckless of life, in the pursuit of fame, that, under the melancholy and quietness of a

Jacques, I concealed the spirit and ambition of a Hotspur.

I shall not trouble you with the further details of our residence at—; nor need I describe to you the terror which fell upon me with threefold force from the hopes I had fondly indulged of security, when a dispatch came down for us to join our brigade, which was just ordered away with a naval expedition on the coast. I was conscious of my own utter cowardice; I was aware that on the very first occasion of danger I should disgrace myself. The mirth of my companions grated harshly on my ears. The night before we expected to come to an anchor, my forebodings of evil would not allow me to rest in my cot; I therefore went on deck, and lent despondingly against the mast. I had summoned to my aid all that I had ever heard or read of heroic achievement; and having thus made up my mind for the worst that could befall me, I sunk into a state of calm and almost self-deceiving despair. I was interrupted in my reverie by a voice at my side: "Fitz-James," it said, "what a glorious moon!" Languidly I looked upward, and, seeing Wilson's beaming face, said in a low and subdued whisper, "Yes, very."

"We shall have bloody work of it at all events, and a glorious victory, whoever lives to see it. We shall first have to stand the fire of all the batteries in going ashore; and after we land, we shall be attacked by the whole army of the enemy drawn up on the coast; bullets will be as plentiful as peas in August, and our regiment will have its full share, as we shall most likely be pushed first to land."

"Indeed?" I said, as you may imagine, with no diminution of my dislike to honorable service; "that arrangement strikes me to be very unfair. The rest of the troops—"

"Spoken like yourself; you are always so kind and considerate—why, it may be their turn next time, and they should not grumble if we step for once before them into the field of glory."

"Oh! no, I have no doubt they don't envy our situation in the least. For my own part, if I were in their place—"

"You would be in a devil of a passion at being kept behind; but, however, I expect great things from you to-morrow. The eyes of the whole regiment are upon you, and all of us expect something quite out of the way."

"They will most probably not be disappointed," I said with a bitter consciousness; "I have no doubt they will see many things to amaze them."

"How? have you fixed on any plan? That you will distinguish yourself I have no doubt; but if in doing so, you require the assistance of another, my sword, my life, which I owe to your integrity, is at your service."

I grasped him by the arm, and said slowly and distinctly: "By exposing myself! Mark my words, and remember what I have told you."

Having made this confession, I let his arm go; and as I slowly turned away to hide my agony and humiliation, instead of his eyes being turned on me with the contempt I deserved, they were fixed with a look of generous enthusiasm.

"For God's sake," he whispered, "do not expose yourself too much; but wherever you are, I shall be at your side. God bless you! good night."

Day came at length, and land was descried at the distance of less than twenty miles. Every heart except my own bounded with animation; but alas! with me the sensation was only one of increased misery and despondence.

Two gunboats were placed in position to demolish the battery, and cover the landing of the troops. The noise of the cannon sunk me into tenfold confusion; the smoke rose in dense wreaths, and under cover of the bombardment the boats pushed to land. Of my own behavior I can give you no account. Listening only to the thunder of the artillery, thinking, I suppose, of nothing, but in a state of complete torpor and bewilderment, I took my station in the boat. We soon found ourselves drawn up on the shore; and a shout, which for a moment drowned the roaring of the guns, showed the enthusiasm of our men, and the success of our enterprise.

Mechanically I marched along with the others, rushed up the hill, and after a maddening mingled with many horrid sounds, half-maddened with groans, shrieks, shoutings, and exclamations of every tone and nature, I found myself alone. How it occurred I have never been able to guess—but alone, on the hostile side of the hill, cut off from our own forces, the bravest might have been excused for giving himself up for lost. I saw no possibility of escape, unless by concealing myself in the thicket to the right, and I accordingly directed my course to the nearest clump. The fate of the attack was not long doubtful. The enemy began to waver, and in a short time a complete rout took place. Horses in great numbers, wild and unmanageable, rushed past me on every side. In momentary expectation of being overtaken by some retreating horseman, or trodden to death by the hoofs of his charger, I shrieked and hallooed, but luckily the enemy were generally more frightened than myself.

In the despair of the moment, although from my childhood in the utmost terror of trusting myself on horseback, I determined, as the only chance of avoiding being ridden over, to seize some masterless charger, and trust to good fortune for the rest. I luckily soon caught one as it galloped past me, and climbed into the saddle. In an instant the horse continued its flight, and badly as at all times I rode, and half delirious as I was with alarm, I rejoiced to see that its speed would soon get me out of the crowd. Intently anxious to preserve my seat, I clung with desperate energy to the mane, and unfortunately my sword, which I still retained in my hand, was jerked by the tossing of my career against my face, and inflicted this ghastly wound, of which you see the mark upon my brow. My horse with untired speed continued his flight, and was evidently gaining rapidly upon those who had lagged before. In particular, I saw I was following exactly in the track of an old officer, evidently of distinction, whose horse gave tokens of fatigue. The blood, I perceived, was trickling from several wounds it had received, and I began to be dreadfully alarmed that its rider, when I should overtake him, would blow out my brains with the pistols at his holsters. In this state I managed to catch hold of the reins, but alas! I found that I had little power in reducing my horse's speed. Just, however, as I got up with the officer I so much dreaded, I succeeded in checking my terrified animal, and assumed something approaching to an upright seat. The officer seeing

me at his side, and recognizing the United States uniform, pulled up his horse at the same time. "The fortune of war is yours," he said; "I yield myself prisoner." Saying this, he bowed, and presented me his sword. Bewildered with the whole adventure, and scarcely believing the reality of my safety, I bowed in return, and took advantage of the stop to which my horse had come to turn him round in hopes of rejoining our own forces. My prisoner, who was wounded and fatigued, rode dejectedly at my side. I confess I was under considerable alarm lest he should retract his surrender, and perhaps turn the tables upon his captor. But luckily he entertained no such idea. Our cavalry had gone on in pursuit of the main body of the fugitives, and we still saw them, though at a great distance, furiously engaged. On rounding the eminence, still accompanied by my prisoner, we found ourselves in presence of our victorious force. The joy of my companions was warmly and loudly expressed, and I soon was observed by the General, who happened at that moment to be passing along the line. He called me to him, inquired my name and rank and complimented me highly on my behavior. My prisoner, in order, I suppose, to account for his own surrender, related some wonderful instances of my valor; and his rank being no less than Lieutenant-General of the enemy, added no little reputation to my exploit. The issue of this battle, so far as I am concerned, is soon told. I was raised to a captaincy on the spot, and sent home with the dispatches. In the General's account of the engagement, the following passage occurs: "Allow me also to recommend to your notice Captain Clarence Fitz-James, the bearer of this dispatch. Throughout the affair his conduct was the admiration of the whole army. Alone and surrounded by the enemy, he dismounted a trooper, sprung on his charger, and succeeded, in the face of his own forces, in capturing and securing Lieutenant-General—. I consider myself indebted to his calm yet daring courage, for raising the spirits of the troops to the highest pitch of enthusiasm, and I regret it is not in my power to bestow upon him a reward adequate to his transcendent merit."

## Letter of General Wool.

General John E. Wool, in a letter addressed to William E. Porte, of New Orleans, dated the 27th, concludes as follows:

"In conclusion, I have only to remark that I have ever been the friend of the Union—the whole Union. I had no prejudices that would prevent me from residing in one State as well as in another. In the South as